FAMOUS RHYMES MOTHER GOOSE

Mary Had a Little Lamb

FAMOUS RHYMES MOTHER GOOSE

EDITED BY
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FAMOUS RHYMES MOTHER GOOSE

1+2=3

TO MARKET, TO MARKET

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig,
Home again, home again, jiggety jig;

To market, to market, to buy a fat hog,
Home again, home again, jiggety jog.

To market, to market, to buy a plum bun,
Home again, home again, market is done;

To market, to market, to buy a plum cake,
Home again, home again, ne'er a one baked,—

The baker is dead, and all his men,
And we must go to market again.

I HAD A LITTLE HOBBY-HORSE

I had a little hobby-horse,
And it was dapple grey,
Its head was made of pea-straw,
Its tail was made of hay.

I sold it to an old woman
For a copper groat;
And I'll not sing my song again
Without a new coat.

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

One, two, three, four, and five,
I caught a hare alive;

Six, seven, eight, nine, and ten,
I let him go again.

THERE WAS AN OLD MAN

There was an old man,
And he had a calf,
And that's half;

He took him out of the stall
And put him on the wall,
And that's all.

THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN

There was a little man,
And he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead;
He went to the brook,
And he saw a little duck,
And he shot it through the head, head, head.

He carried it home,
To his old wife Joan,
And bid her a fire for to make, make, make;
To roast the little duck,
He'd shot in the brook,
And he'd go and fetch her the drake, drake, drake.

The drake was swimming,
With his curly tail,
The little man made it his mark, mark, mark,
But he let off his gun,
And he fired too soon,
And the drake flew away with a quack, quack, quack.

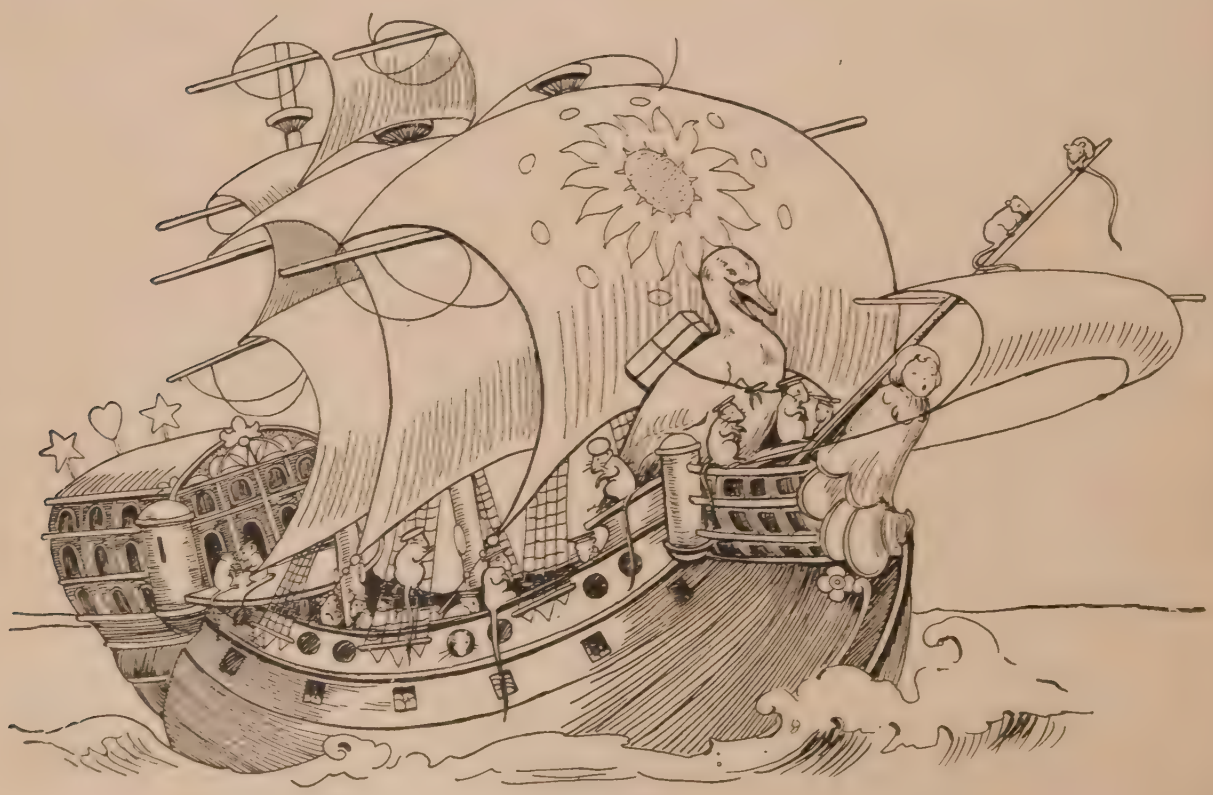
I SAW A SHIP

I saw a ship a-sailing,
A-sailing on the sea;
And, oh! it was all laden
With pretty things for thee!

There were comfits in the cabin,
And apples in the hold;
The sails were made of silk,
And the masts were made of gold.

The four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks,
Were four-and-twenty white mice,
With chains about their necks.

The captain was a duck,
With a packet on his back;
And when the ship began to move,
The captain said, "Quack! quack!"



TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing s h i n e s upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, t w i n k l e, all the night.

Then the t r a v e l e r in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark:
How could he see where to go,
If you did not twinkle so?

In the dark blue sky you keep,
Often through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.

As your b r i g h t and tiny spark
Lights the traveler in the dark,
Though I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, MY PRETTY MAID?

"Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said.

"What is your father, my pretty maid?"
"My father's a farmer, sir," she said.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid!"
"Nobody asked you, sir!" she said.

As Tommy Snooks and Bessy Brooks

OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.
Every fiddler he had a fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he;
Twee, tweedle-dee, tweedle-dee went the fiddlers.
Oh, there's none so rare as can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three!

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl,
And he called for his harpers three.

Every harper he had a fine
harp,
And a very fine harp had he.
Twang, twang - a - twang,
went the harpers,
Twee, tweedle - dee, twee-
dle - dee went the fid-
dlers.
Oh, there's none so rare as
can compare
With King Cole and his
harpers three!

Old King Cole was a merry
old soul,
And a merry old soul was
he;
He called for his pipe, and
he called for his bowl,
And he called for his pipers
three.
Every piper he had a fine
pipe,
And a very fine pipe had he.
Then tootle, tootle too,
tootle - too went the
pipers,
Twang, twang - a - twang,
twang-a-twang went the
harpers,

E. Bachmann

Twee, tweedle-dee, tweedle-dee went the fiddlers.
Oh, there's none so rare as can compare
With King Cole and his pipers three!

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl,
And he called for his drummers three.
Every drummer he had a fine drum,
And a very fine drum had he.
Then rub-a-dub, a-dub, rub-a-dub went the drummers,
Tootle, tootle-too, tootle-too went the pipers,
Twang, twang-a-twang, twang-a-twang went the harpers,
Twee, tweedle-dee, tweedle-dee went the fiddlers.
Oh, there's none so rare as can compare
With King Cole and his drummers three!

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman
who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children
she didn't know what to
do;
She gave them some broth
without any bread,
And whipped them all well,
and put them to bed.

I HAD A LITTLE HUSBAND

I had a little husband,
No bigger than my thumb;
I put him in a pint pot,
And there I had him drum.

I bought a little horse,
That galloped up and
down;
I bridled him, and saddled
him,
And sent him out of town.

I gave him some garters,
To garter up his hose,
And a little handkerchief,
To wipe his pretty nose.

TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, he was a piper's son,
He learnt to play when he
was young,
But all the tune that he could
play
Was "Over the hills and far
away."

Over the hills, and a great
way off,
And the wind will blow my
top-knot off.

TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

Tom with his pipe made such a noise,
That he pleased both the girls and boys;
And they all stopped to hear him play,
"Over the hills and far away."

Tom with his pipe did play with such skill
That those who heard him could never keep still;
As soon as he played they began for to dance,
Even pigs on their hind legs would after him prance.

As Dolly was milking her cow one day,
Tom took his pipe and began for to play;
So Doll and the cow danced "The Cheshire Round,"
Till the pail was broken and the milk ran on the ground.

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs,
He used his pipe and she used her legs;
She danced about till her eggs were all broke,
She began for to fret, but he laughed at the joke.

Tom saw a cross fellow was beating an ass,
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes and glass;
He took out his pipe and he played them a tune,
And the poor donkey's load was lightened full soon.

A LITTLE OLD MAN AND I FELL OUT

A little old man and I fell out,
How shall we bring the matter about?
Bring it about as well as you can,
Get you gone, you little old man!

OH, MOTHER, I SHALL BE MARRIED

Oh, mother, I shall be married to
Mr. Punchinello,
To Mr. Punch,
To Mr. Joe,
To Mr. Nell,
To Mr. Lo,
Mr. Punch, Mr. Joe,
Mr. Nell, Mr. Lo,
To Mr. Punchinello.

SHOE THE COLT

Shoe the colt,
Shoe the colt,
Shoe the wild mare;
Here a nail,
There a nail,
Yet she goes bare.

Shoe the wild horse,
And shoe the gray mare,
But for the little foal,
Let her run bare.

"Is John Smith within?"
"Yes, that he is,"
"Can he set a shoe?"
"Aye, marry, two.
Here a nail, there a nail,
Tick, tack, too."

GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER

Goosey, goosey, gander,
Where shall I wander?
Upstairs, downstairs,
In my lady's chamber.
There I met an old man
Who would not say his prayers;
I took him by the left leg,
And threw him downstairs.

LITTLE JACK HORNER

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating of Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And cried, "What a good boy am I?"

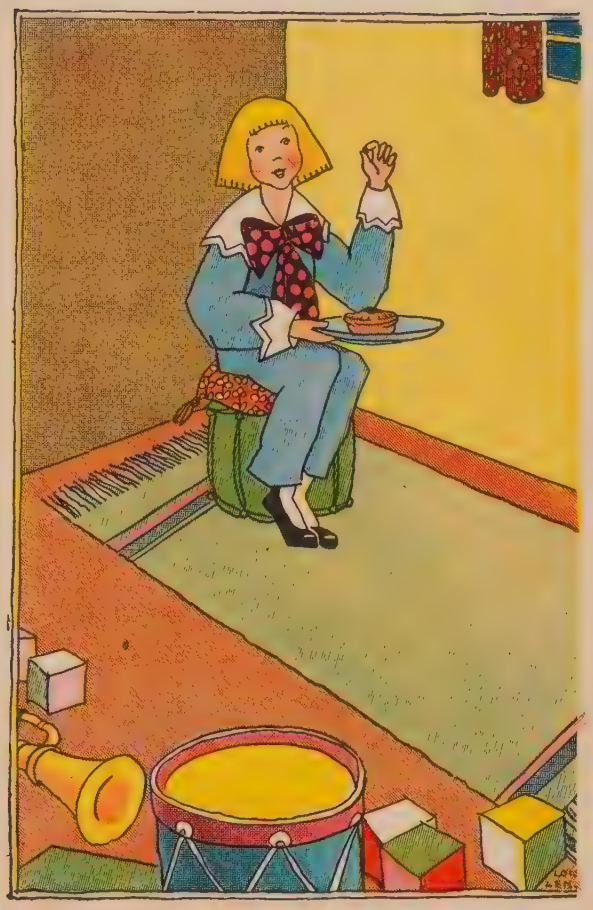
TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN

Taffy was a Welshman,
Taffy was a thief;
Taffy came to my house,
And stole a piece of beef.

I went to Taffy's house,
Taffy wasn't at home;
Taffy came to my house,
And stole a mutton bone.

I went to Taffy's house,
Taffy was not in;
Taffy came to my house,
And stole a silver pin.

I went to Taffy's house,
Taffy was in bed;
I took up a poker,
And flung it at his head.



DING, DONG BELL

Ding, dong bell,
The cat's in the well!
Who put her in?
Little Johnny Green.
Who pulled her out?
Little Tommy Stout.
What a naughty boy was that,
To drown poor pussy cat,
Who never did any harm,
And killed the mice in his father's barn.

THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF POOR COCK ROBIN

Who killed Cock Robin?
"I," said the Sparrow,
"With my bow and arrow,
I killed Cock Robin."

Who saw him die?
"I," said the Fly,
"With my little eye,
I saw him die."

Who caught his blood?
"I," said the Fish,
"With my little dish,
I caught his blood."

Who'll make his shroud?
"I," said the Beetle,
"With my thread and needle,
I'll make his shroud."

Who'll dig his grave?
"I," said the Owl,
"With my spade and show'l,
I'll dig his grave."

Who'll be the Parson?
"I," said the Rook,
"With my little book,
I'll be the Parson."

Who'll be the Clerk?
"I," said the Lark,
"If it's not in the dark,
I'll be the Clerk."

Who'll carry him to the grave?
"I," said the Kite,
"If it's not in the night,
I'll carry him to the grave."

Who'll carry the link?
"I," said the Linnet,
"I'll fetch it in a minute,
I'll carry the link."

Who'll be chief mourner?
"I," said the Dove,
"For I mourn for my love,
I'll be chief mourner."

Who'll bear the pall?
"We," says the Wren,
Both the cock and the hen,
"We'll bear the pall."

Who'll sing a psalm?
"I," said the Thrush,
As she sat in a bush,
"I'll sing a psalm."

Who'll toll the bell?
"I," said the Bull,
"Because I can pull,
So, Cock Robin, farewell."

All the birds of the air
Fell a-sighing and sobbin',
When they heard the bell toll
For poor Cock Robin.

WHEN JACKY'S A VERY GOOD BOY

When Jacky's a very good boy,
He shall have cakes and a custard,
But when he does nothing but cry,
He shall have nothing but mustard.

I'LL SING YOU A SONG

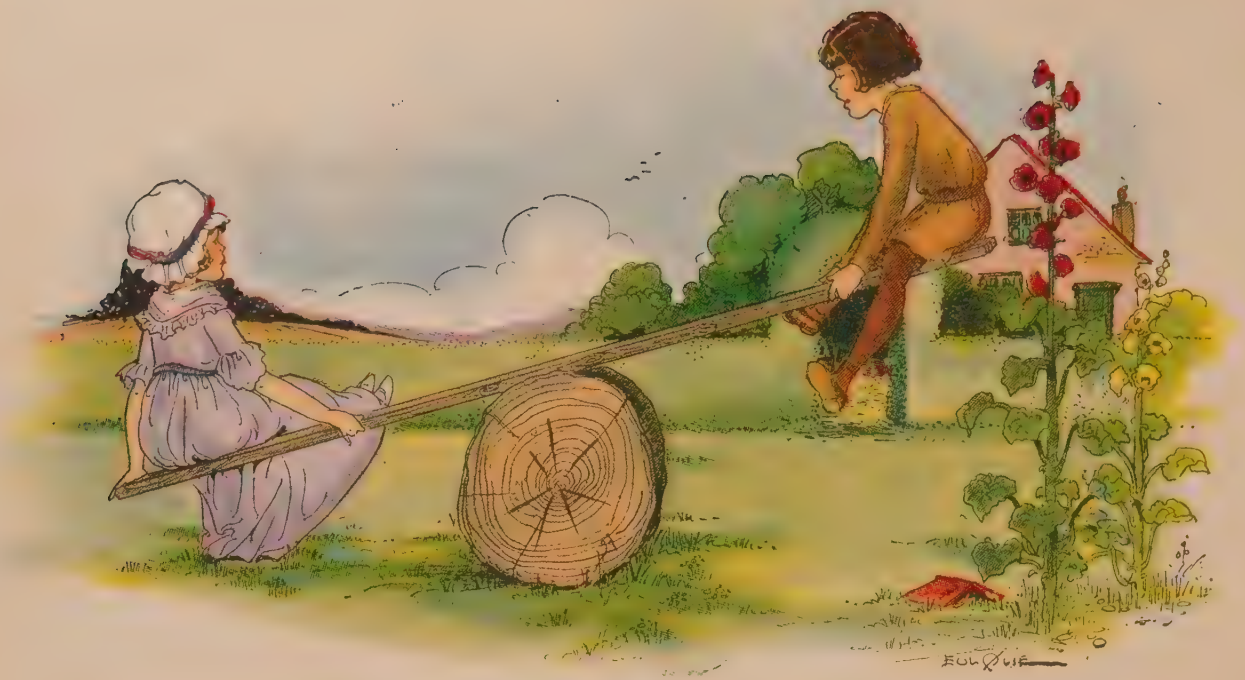
I'll sing you a song,
Though not very long,
Yet I think it's as pretty as any;
Put your hand in your purse,
You'll never be worse,
And give the poor singer a penny.

DARBY AND JOAN WERE DRESSED IN BLACK

Darby and Joan were dressed in black,
Sword and buckle behind their back;
Foot for foot, and knee for knee,
Turn about, Darby's company!

WHEN LITTLE FRED WENT TO BED

When little Fred went to bed,
He always said his prayers;
He kissed mamma, and then papa,
And straightway went upstairs.



SEE-SAW, MARGERY DAW

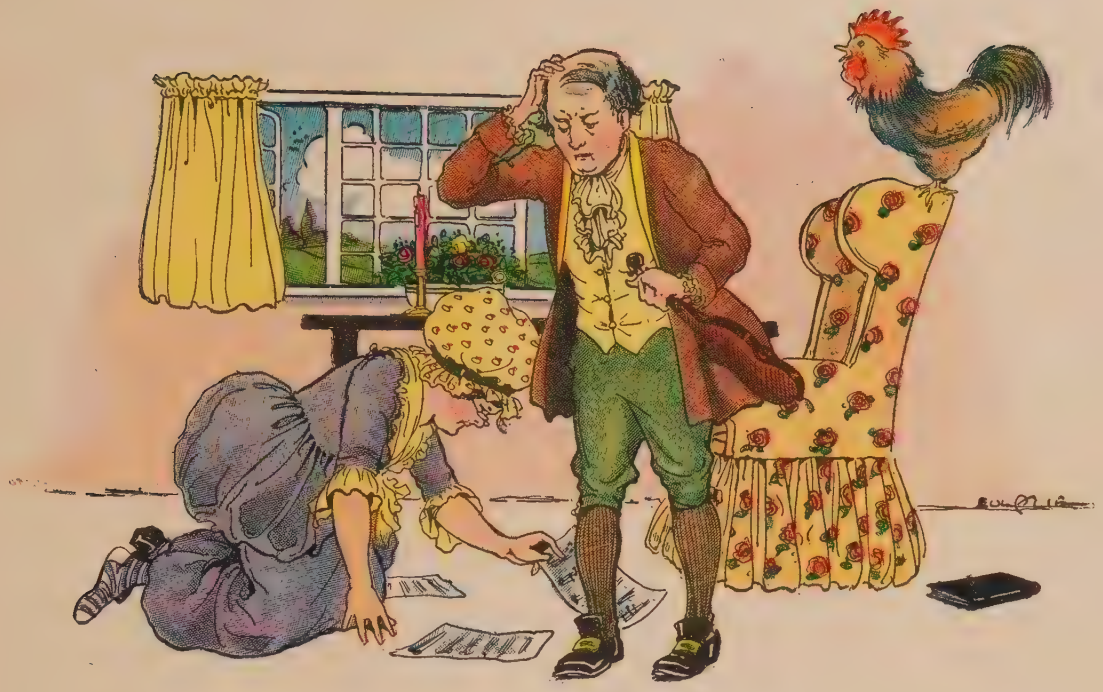
See-saw, Margery Daw,
Jacky shall have a new master;
Jacky must have but a penny a day,
Because he can work no faster.

A DILLER, A DOLLAR

A diller, a dollar,
A ten o'clock scholar;
What makes you come so soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
And now you come at noon.

HERE WE GO

Here we go up, up, up,
Here we go down, down, down,
Here we go backward and forward,
And here we go round, round, round.



COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO

Cock-a-doodle-doo!
My dame has lost her shoe,
And master's lost his fiddling stick,
And doesn't know what to do.

Cock-a-doodle-doo!
What is my dame to do?
Till master finds his fiddling stick
She'll dance without her shoe.

Cock-a-doodle-doo!
My dame has found her shoe,
And master's found his fiddling stick,
Sing doodle, doodle-doo.

Cock-a-doodle-doo!
My dame will dance with you,
While master fiddles his fiddling stick
For dame and doodle-doo.

AN APPLE PIE

An apple pie, when it looks
nice,
Would make one long to
have a slice;
And if the taste should prove
so, too,
I fear one slice would hardly
do.
So to prevent my asking
twice,
Pray, mamma, cut a good
large slice.

A LITTLE BOY

A little boy went into a barn,
And lay down on some
hay;
An owl came out and flew
about,
And the little boy ran
away.

TOMMY TROT

Tommy Trot, a man of law,
Sold his bed and lay upon
straw;
Sold the straw, and slept on
grass,
To buy his wife a looking-
glass.

DANCE TO YOUR DADDY

Dance to your daddy,
My little babby;
Dance to your daddy,
My little lamb.

You shall have a fishy
In a little dishy;
You shall have a fishy
When the boat comes in.

BLOW, WIND, BLOW!

Blow, wind, blow! and go, mill, go!
That the miller may grind his corn;
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And bring us some hot in the morn.

THERE WAS A MAN IN OUR TOWN

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise;
He jumped into a bramble bush,
And scratched out both his eyes;

And when he saw his eyes were out,
With all his might and main,
He jumped into another bush,
And scratched them in again.

IF ALL THE WORLD WAS APPLE-PIE

If all the world was apple-pie
And all the sea was ink,
And all the trees were bread and cheese,
What should we have to drink?
It's enough to make an old man
Scratch his head and think.

DAFFY-DOWN-DILLY

Daffy-down-dilly has come
up to town,
In a yellow petticoat and a
green gown.

A RED SKY IN THE MORNING

A red sky in the morning
Is the shepherd's warning,
A red sky at night
Is the shepherd's delight.

GOD BLESS THE MASTER

God bless the master of this
house,
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children
That round the table go;

And all your kin and kins-
men,
That dwell both far and
near;
I wish you a Merry Christ-
mas,
And a Happy New Year.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Christmas is coming, the
geese are getting fat;
Please put a penny in the
old man's hat.

THE OLD WOMAN

The old woman must stand
at the tub, tub, tub,
The dirty clothes to rub,
rub, rub;
But when they are clean
and fit to be seen,
I'll dress like a lady, and
dance on the green.

ROBIN HOOD

Robin Hood, Robin Hood
Is in the mickle wood!
Little John, Little John,
He to the town is gone.

Robin Hood, Robin Hood,
  Is telling his beads,
All in the greenwood,
  Among the green weeds.

Little John, Little John,
  If he comes no more
Robin Hood, Robin Hood,
  He will fret full sore!

A DOG AND A CAT

A dog and a cat went out
    together,
  To see some friends just
    out of the town;
Said the cat to the dog,
  "What d'ye think of the
    weather?"
"I think, ma'am, the rain will
    come down—
But don't be alarmed, for
    I've an umbrella
That will shelter us both,"
    said this amiable fellow.

THE NORTH WIND DOTH BLOW

The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor Robin
    do then?
  Poor thing!

He'll sit in the barn,
And keep himself warm,
And hide his head under
    his wing.
  Poor thing!

THERE WAS AN OWL

There was an owl lived in
an oak,
Wisky, wasky, weedle;
And every word he ever
spoke
Was fiddle, faddle, feedle.

A gunner chanced to come
that way,
Wisky, wasky, weedle;
Says he, "I'll shoot you, silly
bird."
Fiddle, faddle, feedle.

WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

What are little boys made of,
made of?
What are little boys made
of?
Frogs and snails, and pup-
py-dogs' tails;
And that's what little boys
are made of, made of.

What are little girls made of,
made of?
What are little girls made
of?
Sugar and spice, and all
that's nice;
And that's what little girls
are made of, made of.

OH, WHERE, OH, WHERE IS MY LITTLE DOG GONE?

Oh, where, oh, where is my
little dog gone?
Oh, where, oh, where can
he be?
With his ears cut short and
his tail cut long,
Oh, where, oh, where is
he?

SWAN, SWAN, OVER THE SEA

Swan, swan, over the sea
Swim, swan, swim!
Swan, swim back again;
Well swam swan!

WHEN I WAS A BACHELOR

When I was a bachelor I lived
by myself,
And all the bread and cheese
I got I put upon a shelf;

The rats and the mice they
led me such a life
That I went to market, to
get myself a wife.

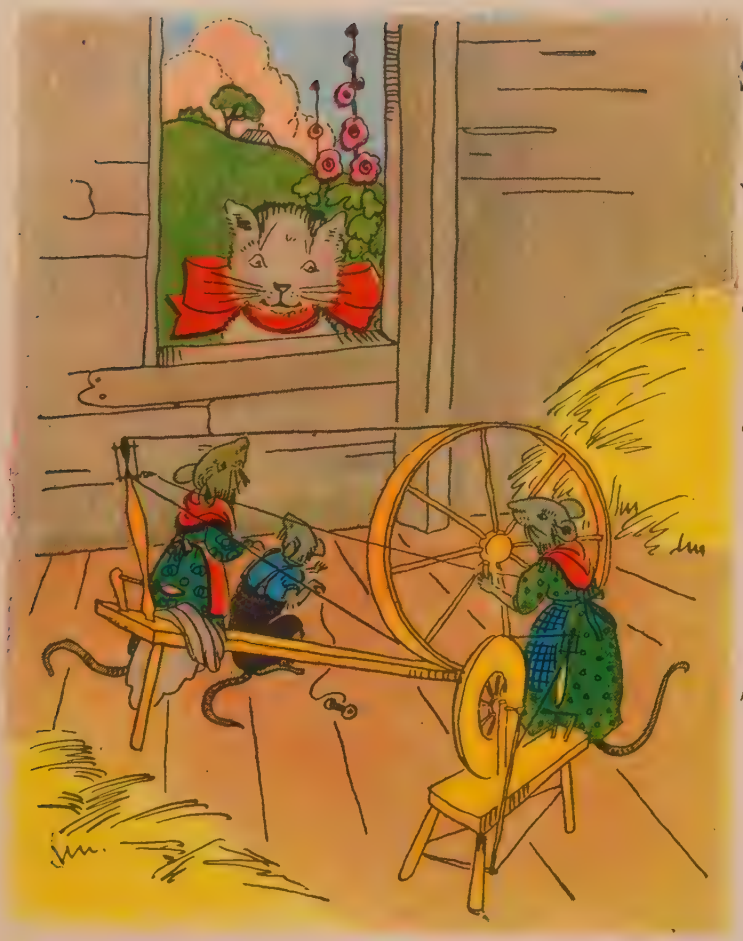
The streets were so broad
and the lanes were so
narrow,
I was forced to bring my
wife home in a wheel-
barrow.

The wheel-barrow broke,
my wife got a fall,
Down tumbled wheel-bar-
row, little wife, and all.

BOW-WOW, SAYS THE DOG

Bow-wow, says the dog;
Mew, mew, says the cat;
Grunt, grunt, goes the hog;
And squeak, says the rat.

Tu-whu, says the owl;
Caw, caw, says the crow;
Quack, quack, goes the
duck;
And moo, says the cow.



FOUR AND TWENTY TAILORS

Four and twenty tailors
Went to kill a snail;
The best man amongst them
Durst not touch her tail.

She put out her horns,
Like a little Keyloe cow;
Run, tailors, run,
You're in dreadful danger now.

SOME LITTLE MICE

Some little mice sat in a barn to spin,
When Pussy came by and popped her head in.
"Shall I come in and cut your threads off?"
"Oh no, Mrs. Pussy, you will snap our heads off!"

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket,
Seventeen times as high as the moon;
And where she was going, I couldn't but ask it,
For in her hand she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman," said I,
"O whither, O whither, O whither so high?"
"To sweep the cobwebs off the sky!"
"Shall I go with you?"
"Aye, by-and-by."

A MAN OF WORDS

A man of words and not of
deeds,
Is like a garden full of weeds;
For when the weeds begin
to grow,
Then doth the garden over-
flow.

SING, SING! WHAT SHALL I SING?

Sing, sing! what shall I sing?
The cat has eaten the pud-
ding-string!
Do, do! What shall I do?
The cat has bitten it quite
in two.

I AM A GOLD KEY

I am a gold lock.
I am a gold key.
I am a silver lock.
I am a silver key.
I am a brass lock.
I am a brass key.
I am a lead lock.
I am a lead key.
I am a monk lock.
I am a monk key!

ONE TO MAKE READY

One to make ready,
And two to prepare;
Good luck to the rider,
And away goes the mare.

LUCY LOCKET

Lucy Locket
Lost her pocket,
Kitty Fisher found it;
Nothing in it,
Nothing in it,
But the binding round it.

COCK ROBIN GOT UP EARLY

Cock Robin got up early
At the break of day,
And went to Jenny's window
To sing a roundelay.

He sang Cock Robin's love
To pretty Jenny Wren,
And when he got unto the end,
Then he began again.

A FARMER WENT TROTTING

A Farmer went trotting upon his gray mare,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump;
With his daughter behind him so rosy and fair,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.

A raven cried croak, and they all tumbled down,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump;
The mare broke her knees and the Farmer his crown,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.

The mischievous raven flew laughing away,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump;
And vowed he would serve them the same next day,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.

PIT, PAT, WELL-A-DAY

Pit, pat, well-a-day,
Little Robin flew away.
Where can little Robin be?
Gone into the cherry tree.

BOSSY-COW, BOSSY-COW

Bossy - cow, bossy - cow,
where do you lie?
In the green meadow under
the sky.

Billy - horse, billy - horse,
where do you lie?
Out in the stable with no-
body nigh.

Birdies bright, birdies sweet,
where do you lie?
Up in the tree-tops,—oh,
ever so high!

Baby dear, baby love, where
do you lie?
In my warm crib, with Mam-
ma close by.

TO MARKET, TO MARKET

To market, to market, a gal-
lop, a trot,
To buy some meat to put in
the pot;
Five cents a quarter, ten
cents a side,
If it hadn't been killed, it
must have died.

A CAT CAME FIDDLING

A cat came fiddling out of
a barn,
With a pair of bag-pipes
under her arm:
She could sing nothing but
fiddle cum fee,
The mouse has married the
bumble-bee;
Pipe, cat,—dance, mouse,
We'll have a wedding at our
fine house.

THE ROBIN AND THE REDBREAST

The robin and the redbreast,
The robin and the wren—
If you take out of their nest,
You'll never thrive again.

The robin and the redbreast,
The martin and the swallow—
If you touch one of their eggs,
Bad luck will sure to follow.

PETER PIPER

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper;
A peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked;
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper,
Where's the peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked?

FOR WANT OF A NAIL

For want of a nail, the shoe was lost,
For want of the shoe, the horse was lost,
For want of the horse, the rider was lost,
For want of the rider, the battle was lost,
For want of the battle, the kingdom was lost,
And all for the want of a horseshoe nail!

LEG OVER LEG

Leg over leg,
As the dog went to Dover;
When he came to a stile,
Jump he went over.

THE MULBERRY BUSH

Here we go round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush,
Here we go round the mulberry bush,
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we wash our hands,
Wash our hands, wash our hands,
This is the way we wash our hands,
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we wash our clothes,
Wash our clothes, wash our clothes,
This is the way we wash our clothes,
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we go to school,
Go to school, go to school,
This is the way we go to school,
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we come out of school,
Come out of school, come out of school,
This is the way we come out of school,
On a cold and frosty morning.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY

"Will you walk into my parlor?"
Said the spider to the fly;
"'Tis the prettiest little parlor
That ever you did spy.
The way into my parlor
Is up a winding stair;
And I have many curious things
To show you when you're there."
"Oh, no, no," said the little fly;
"To ask me is in vain;
For who goes up your winding stair
"Can ne'er come down again."

ROCK-A-BY, BABY

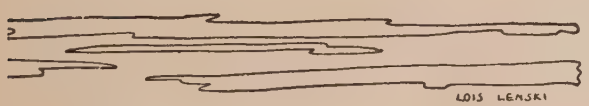
Rock-a-by, baby, thy cradle is green;
Father's a nobleman, mother's a queen;
And Betty's a lady, and wears a gold ring;
And Johnny's a drummer, and drums for the king.

DIDDLEDY, DIDDLEDY, DUMPTY

Diddledy, diddledy, dumpty:
The cat ran up the plum-tree.
I'll lay you a crown
I'll fetch you down;
So diddledy, diddledy, dumpty.

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again.



OLD MOTHER GOOSE

Old Mother Goose when
  She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air
  On a very fine gander.

Mother Goose had a house,
  'Twas built in a wood,
Where an owl at the door
  For a sentinel stood.

She had a son Jack,
  A plain-looking lad,
He was not very good
  Nor yet very bad.

She sent him to market,
  A live goose he bought;
"See, mother," says he,
  "I have not been for
    nought."

Jack's goose and her gan-
    der
  Grew very fond,
They'd both eat together
  Or swim in one pond.

Jack found one fine morn-
    ing,
  As I have been told,
His goose had laid him
  An egg of pure gold.

Jack rode to his mother
  The news for to tell,
She called him a good boy
  And said it was well.

Jack sold his gold egg
  To a rogue of a man,
Who cheated him out of
  A half of his due.

Then Jack went a-courting
  A lady so gay,
As fair as the lily,
  And sweet as the May.

The man and the Squire
Came behind his back,
And began to belabor
The sides of poor Jack.

Then old Mother Goose
That instant came in,
And turned her son Jack
Into famed Harlequin.

She then with her wand
Touched the lady so fine,
And turned her at once
Into sweet Columbine.

The gold egg in the sea
was thrown out amain,
When Jack he jumped in
And got the egg back
again.

The man got the goose,
Which he vowed he would
kill,
Resolving at once
His pockets to fill.

Jack's mother came in
And caught the goose
soon,
And mounting its back
Flew up to the moon.

MOLLY, MY SISTER, AND I FELL OUT

Molly, my sister, and I fell
out,
And what do you think it
was all about?
She loved coffee and I loved
tea,
And that was the reason we
couldn't agree.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie runs
through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs in
his night-gown,
Rapping at the window, cry-
ing through the lock
"Are the children all in bed
for it's now eight o'clock?"

IF ALL THE WORLD WERE PAPER

If all the world were paper,
And all the seas were ink,
And all the trees were bread
and cheese,
What could we have for
drink?

LOIS LENSKI

BOYS AND GIRLS, COME OUT TO PLAY

Boys and girls, come out to play,
The moon doth shine as bright as day,
Leave your supper and leave your sleep,
Come with your play-fellows into the street.
Come with a whoop, come with a call,
Come with a goodwill or not at all,
Up the ladder and down the wall,
A penny loaf will serve us all.
But when the loaf is gone, what will you do?
Those who would eat must work, that's true.

GOOD KING ARTHUR

When good King Arthur ruled his land,
He was a goodly king;
He stole three pecks of barley meal,
To make a bag-pudding.

A bag-pudding the king did make,
And stuffed it well with plums;
And in it put great lumps of fat,
As big as my two thumbs.

The king and queen did eat thereof,
And noblemen beside;
And what they could not eat that night,
The queen next morning fried.

ONCE I SAW A LITTLE BIRD

Once I saw a little bird
  Come hop, hop, hop;
So I cried, "Little bird,
  Will you stop, stop, stop?"
And was going to the window
  To say, "How do you do?"
But he shook his little tail,
  And far away he flew.

COBBLER, COBBLER, MEND MY SHOE

Cobbler, cobbler, mend my shoe,
And get it done by half-past two:
If half-past two can't be done,
Get it done by half-past one.

Cobbler, cobbler, mend my shoe,
Give it a stitch and that will do:
Here's a nail and there's a prod,
And now my shoe is well shod.

PETER, PETER, PUMPKIN-EATER

Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,
Had a wife, and couldn't keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell,
And there he kept her very well.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,
Had another and didn't love her;
Peter learned to read and spell,
And then he loved her very well.

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN IN SURREY

There was an old woman in Surrey,
Who was morn, noon, and night in a hurry;
  Called her husband a fool,
  Drove the children to school,
The worrying old woman of Surrey.

PETER, PETER, PUMPKIN EATER

JACK SPRAT

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so betwixt them both, you see,
They licked the platter clean.

I HAVE A LITTLE SISTER

I have a little sister, they call her Peep, Peep;
She wades the waters deep, deep, deep;
She climbs the mountains high, high, high;
Poor little creature, she has but one eye!

(*A Star*)

THIS IS THE WAY THE LADIES RIDE

This is the way the ladies ride;
Tri, tre, tre, tree,
Tri, tre, tre, tree!
This is the way the ladies ride,
Tri, tre, tre, tre, tri, tre, tre, tree!

This is the way the gentlemen ride;
Gallop-a-trot,
Gallop-a-trot!
This is the way the gentlemen ride,
Gallop-a-trot-a-trot.
This is the way the farmers ride;
Hobbledy-hoy,
Hobbledy-hoy!
This is the way the farmers ride,
Hobbledy-hobbledy-hoy!

BESSY BELL AND MARY GRAY

Bessy Bell and Mary Gray,
They were two bonnie lasses:
They built a house upon the lea,
And covered it with rushes.

Bessy kept the garden gate,
And Mary kept the pantry:
Bessy always had to wait,
While Mary lived in plenty.

WILLY BOY, WILLY BOY

"Willy boy, Willy boy, where are you going?
I will go with you, if I may."
"I'm going to the meadow, to see them a-mowing,
I'm going to help them make the hay."

LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST SAT UPON A TREE

Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree,
Up went Pussy cat, and down went he;
Down came Pussy cat, and away Robin ran;
Says little Robin Redbreast, "Catch me if you can."

Little Robin Redbreast jumped upon a wall,
Pussy cat jumped after him, and almost got a fall.
Little Robin chirped and sang, and what did Pussy say?
Pussy cat said, "Mew," and Robin jumped away.

Peter Piper Picked a Peck of Pickled Pepper

DEEDLE, DEEDLE, DUMPLING, MY SON JOHN

Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John,
He went to bed with his stockings on,
One shoe off, and one shoe on,
Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John.

MY LITTLE OLD MAN AND I FELL OUT

My little old man and I fell out,
I'll tell you what 't was all about;
I had money and he had none,
And that's the way the row begun.

THE ROSE IS RED

The rose is red, the grass is green,
Serve Queen Bess, our noble queen.
Kitty the spinner,
Will sit down to dinner,
And eat the leg of a frog.
All good people,
Look over the steeple,
And see the cat play with the dog.

BIRCH AND GREEN HOLLY

Birch and green holly, boys,
Birch and green holly;
If you get beaten, boys,
'Twill be your own folly.

POLLY, PUT THE KETTLE ON

Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
And let's drink tea.

Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
They're all gone away.

LITTLE TOM TUCKER

Little Tom Tucker,
Sings for his supper;
What shall he eat?
White bread and butter;
How will he cut it
Without e'er a knife?
How will he be married
Without e'er a wife?

Ladybird, Ladybird, Fly Away Home

AS LITTLE JENNY WREN

As little Jenny Wren
  Was sitting by her shed,
She waggled with the tail,
  And nodded with her head.

She waggled with her tail,
  And nodded with her head,
As little Jenny Wren
  Was sitting by the shed.

THEY THAT WASH ON MONDAY

They that wash on Monday
Have all the week to dry;
They that wash on Tuesday
  Are not so much awry;
They that wash on Wednesday
  Are not so much to blame;
They that wash on Thursday,
  Wash for shame;
They that wash on Friday,
  Wash in need;
And they that wash on Saturday
  Are lazy folks indeed.

LAZY TOM, WITH JACKET BLUE

Lazy Tom, with jacket blue,
Stole his father's gouty shoe.
The worst of harm we can wish him
Is that the gouty shoe may fit him.

MARCH WINDS

March winds and April showers
Bring forth May flowers.

HUSH-A-BY, BABY

Hush-a-by, baby, on the tree top,
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock,
When the bough bends, the cradle will fall,
Down will come baby, bough, cradle, and all.

AS I WAS GOING ALONG

As I was going along, long, long, long,
A-singing a comical song, song, song,
The lane that I went was so long, long, long,
And the song that I sung was so long, long, long,
And so I went singing along.

UP THE HILL

Up the hill take care of me;
Down the hill take care of thee;
Give me no water when I am hot;
On level ground spare me not.

THE KING OF FRANCE

The King of France went up the hill
With twenty thousand men;
The King of France came down the hill,
And ne'er went up again.

AS I WAS GOING UP PIPPEN HILL

As I was going up Pippen Hill,—
Pippen Hill was dirty,—
There I met a pretty miss,
And she dropped me a curtsey.

Little miss, pretty miss,
Blessings light upon you!
If I had half-a-crown a day,
I'd spend it all upon you.

BARBER, BARBER, SHAVE A PIG

Barber, barber, shave a pig,
How many hairs will make a wig?
"Four and twenty, that's enough."
Give the poor barber a pinch of snuff.

JACK, BE NIMBLE

Jack, be nimble,
Jack, be quick,
And Jack, jump over the candlestick.

MATTHEW, MARK, LUKE AND JOHN

Matthew, Mark, Luke and
John,
Bless the bed that I lie on!
All the four corners round
about,
When I get in, when I get
out.

Four corners to my bed,
Four angels round my
head;
One to watch and one to
pray,
And two to bear my soul
away.

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman
Lived under a hill,
She put a mouse in a bag
And sent it to mill;

The miller did swear
By the point of his knife,
He never took toll
Of a mouse in his life.

I HAD A LITTLE COW

I had a little cow; to save her,
I turned her into the meadow
to graze her:
There came a heavy storm
of rain,
And drove the little cow
home again.
The church doors they stood
open,
And there the little cow was
cropen;
The bell-ropes they were
made of hay,
And the little cow ate them
all away:
The sexton came to toll the
bell,
And pushed the little cow
into the well!

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE

One, two, three, four, five,
I caught a fish alive.
Why did you let it go?—
Because it bit my finger so.

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY

When I was a little boy
  I had but little wit;
'Tis a long time ago,
  And I have no more yet,
Nor ever, ever shall
  Until that I die,
For the longer I live
  The more fool am I.

RIDE A COCK-HORSE

Ride a cock-horse
  To Banbury Cross,
To see a fair lady ride on a white horse;
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,
She shall have music wherever she goes.

Ride a cock-horse
  To Banbury Cross,
To see what Tommy can buy;
A penny white loaf,
A penny white cake,
And a twopenny apple pie.

Ride a cock-horse
  To Banbury Cross,
To buy little Johnny a galloping horse;
It trots behind and it ambles before,
And Johnny shall ride till he can ride no more.

SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing;
Was not that a dainty dish
To set before the king?

The king was in his counting-house
Counting out his money;
The queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey;
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
There came a little blackbird,
And snapped off her nose.

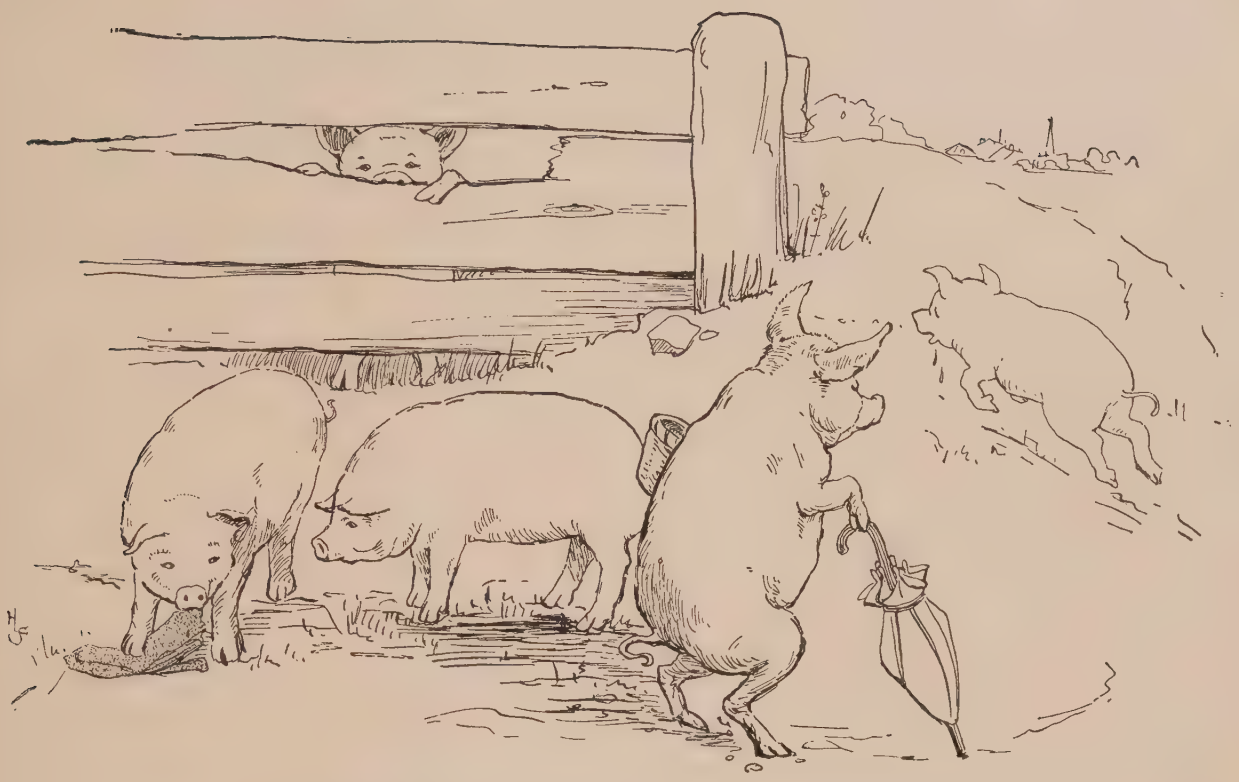
LITTLE BETTY BLUE

Little Betty Blue
Lost her holiday shoe,
What can little Betty do?
Give her another,
To match the other,
And then she may walk in two.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come, blow up your horn,
The cow's in the meadow, the sheep's in the corn;
But where is the little boy tending the sheep?
He's under the haycock fast asleep.
Will you wake him? No, not I!
For if I do, he's sure to cry.

SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE



THIS PIG WENT TO MARKET

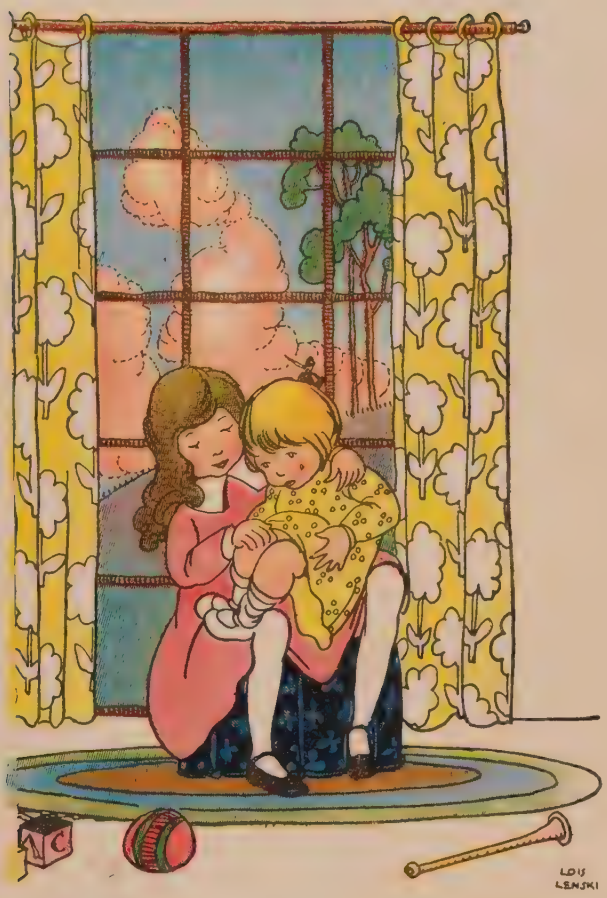
This pig went to market;
This pig stayed at home;
This pig had roast meat,
This pig had none;
This pig went to the barn door,
And cry'd, Week, week, for more

RUB-A-DUB-DUB

Rub-a-dub-dub,—
Three men in a tub,
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker,
The candle-stick maker,
Turn 'em out, knaves all three.

HANDY-SPANDY

Handy-Spandy, Jack-a-dandy,
Loved plum-cake and sugar-candy.
He bought some at a grocer's shop,
And out he came, hop, hop, hop.



BYE, BABY BUNTING

Bye, baby bunting,
Daddy's gone a-hunting,
To get a little rabbit's skin,
To wrap a baby bunting in.

DICKERY, DICKERY, DARE

Dickery, dickery, dare,
The pig flew up in the air;
The man in brown soon
brought him down,
Dickery, dickery, dare.

PEMMY WAS A PRETTY GIRL

Pemmy was a pretty girl,
But Fanny was a better;
Pemmy looked like any
churl,
When little Fanny let her.

Pemmy had a pretty nose,
But Fanny had a better;
Pemmy oft would come to
blows,
But Fanny would not let
her.

Pemmy had a pretty doll,
But Fanny had a better;
Pemmy chatter'd like a poll,
When little Fanny let her.

Pemmy had a pretty song,
But Fanny had a better;
Pemmy would sing all day
long,
But Fanny would not let
her.

Pemmy lov'd a pretty lad,
And Fanny lov'd a better;
And Pemmy wanted for to
wed,
But Fanny would not let
her.

JANUARY BRINGS THE SNOW

January brings the snow,
Makes our feet and fingers glow.

February brings the rain,
Thaws the frozen lake again.

March brings breezes loud and shrill,
Stirs the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose sweet,
Scatters daisies at our feet.

May brings flocks of pretty lambs,
Skipping by their fleecy dams.

June brings tulips, lilies, roses,
Fills the children's hands with posies.

Hot July brings cooling showers,
Apricots and gilly flowers.

August brings the sheaves of corn,
Then the harvest home is borne.

Warm September brings the fruit,
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.

Fresh October brings the pheasant,
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.

Dull November brings the blast,
Then the leaves are whirling fast.

Chill December brings the sleet,
Blazing fire and Christmas treat.

HEY! DIDDLE, DIDDLE!

Hey! diddle, diddle!
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

THUMBIKIN, THUMBIKIN

Thumbikin, Thumbikin, broke the barn;
Pinnikin, Pinnikin, stole the corn;
Long-back'd Gray
Carried it away;
Old Midman sat and saw;
But Peesy-weesy paid and a'.

This broke the barn;
This stole the corn;
This got none;
This went pinky-winky
All the way home.

THERE WAS A JOLLY MILLER

There was a jolly miller
Lived on the river Dee;
He worked and sang from morn till night,
No lark as blithe as he.

And as the burden of his song
For ever used to be:
"I care for nobody — no! not I,
Since nobody cares for me."

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman,
And nothing she had;
And so this old woman
Was said to be mad.
She'd nothing to eat,
She'd nothing to wear,
She'd nothing to lose,
She'd nothing to fear.
She'd nothing to ask,
And nothing to give,
And when she did die,
She'd nothing to leave.

LITTLE TOMMY TITTLE-MOUSE

Little Tommy Tittlemouse
Lived in a little house.
He caught fishes
In other men's ditches.

BOW, WOW, WOW

Bow, wow, wow,
Whose dog are thou?
Little Tommy Tinker's dog,
Bow, wow, wow.

BOBBY SHAFTOE'S GONE TO SEA

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea,
Silver buckles on his knee;
He'll come back and marry me,
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe.

Bobby Shaftoe's fat and fair,
Combing down his yellow hair;
He's my love for evermore;
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe.

HECTOR PROTECTOR

Hector Protector was dressed all in green;
Hector Protector was sent to the Queen.
The Queen did not like him,
No more did the King;
So Hector Protector was sent back again.

SEE A PIN AND PICK IT UP

See a pin and pick it up,
All the day you'll have good luck.
See a pin and let it lie,
Bad luck you'll have all the day.

POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE!

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
They made him a coat of an old Nanny goat,
I wonder how they could do so!
With a ring-a-ting-tang, and a ring-a-ting-tang,
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN OF NORWICH

There was an old woman of
Norwich,
Who lived upon nothing but
porridge;
Parading the town,
She turned cloak into
gown,
This thrifty old woman of
Norwich.

THE BUNCH OF BLUE RIBBONS

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the
fair.

He promised he'd buy me a
bunch of blue ribbons,
He promised he'd buy me a
bunch of blue ribbons,
He promised he'd buy me a
bunch of blue ribbons,
To tie up my bonny brown
hair.

EENA, MEENA, MINAH, MO

Eena, meena, minah, mo,
Catch a nigger by his toe,
If he halloas, let him go,
Eena, meena, minah, mo.
O—U—T spells out!

HICKETY PICKETY, MY BLACK HEN

Hickety Pickety, my black
hen,
She lays eggs for gentlemen;
Sometimes nine, and sometimes ten,
Hickety Pickety, my fat hen.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Old Mother Hubbard,
Went to the cupboard,
To get her poor Dog a bone,
But when she came there,
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor Dog had none.

She went to the baker's
To buy him some bread,
But when she came back
The poor Dog was dead.

She went to the joiner's
To buy him a coffin,
But when she came back
The poor Dog was laughing.

She took a clean dish
To get him some tripe,
But when she came back
He was smoking a pipe.

She went to the fishmonger's
To buy him some fish,
But when she came back
He was licking the dish.

She went to the alehouse
To get him some beer,
But when she came back
The Dog sat in a chair.

She went to the tavern
For white wine and red,
But when she came back
The Dog stood on his head.

She went to the hatter's
To buy him a hat,
But when she came back
He was feeding the cat.

She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig,
But when she came back
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the fruiterer's
To buy him some fruit,
But when she came back
He was playing the flute.

She went to the tailor's
To buy him a coat,
But when she came back
He was riding a goat.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

She went to the cobbler's
To buy him some shoes,
But when she came back
He was reading the news.

She went to the sempstress
To buy him some linen,
But when she came back
The Dog was a-spinning.

She went to the hosier's
To buy him some hose,
But when she came back
He was dressed in his clothes.

The Dame made a curtsy,
The Dog made a bow;
The Dame said, "Your servant,"
The Dog said, "Bow-wow."

This wonderful Dog
Was Dame Hubbard's delight;
He could sing, he could dance,
He could read, he could write.

She gave him rich dainties
Whenever he fed,
And erected a monument
When he was dead.

THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN

There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile,
And he found a crooked sixpence against a crooked stile;

He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

OLD DR. FOSTER

Old Dr. Foster
Went to Glo'ster
In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle,
Up to the middle,
And never went there again.

I HAD A LITTLE PONY

I had a little pony,
They called him Dapple-gray;
I lent him to a lady,
To ride a mile away.

She whipped him, she slashed him,
She rode him through the mire;
I would not lend my pony now,
For all the lady's hire.

BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, marry, have I,
Three bags full:
One for my master,
One for my dame,
But none for the little boy
Who cries in the lane.

DOCTOR FAUSTUS

Doctor Faustus was a good man,
He whipped his scholars now and then;
When he whipped them he made them dance,
Out of Scotland into France.
Out of France into Spain,
And then he whipped them back again!

THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Three wise men of Gotham,
They went to sea in a bowl,
And if the bowl had been stronger
My song had been longer.

PUSSY-CAT, PUSSY-CAT

Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, where
have you been?
I've been to London to look
at the Queen.
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, what
did you there?
I frightened a little mouse
under the chair.

LITTLE GIRL, LITTLE GIRL

"Little girl, little girl, where
have you been?"
"Gathering roses to give to
the Queen."

"Little girl, little girl, what
gave she you?"
"She gave me a diamond as
big as my shoe."

SIMPLE SIMON

Simple Simon met a pieman
  Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the
    pieman,
  "Let me taste your ware."

Says the pieman to Simple
    Simon,
  "Show me first your pen-
    ny";
Says Simple Simon to the
    pieman,
  "Indeed, I have not any."

He went to catch a dickey-
    bird,
  And thought he could not
    fail,
Because he'd got a little salt
  To put upon its tail.

He went to shoot a wild
    duck,
  But wild duck flew away;
Says Simon, "I can't hit him,
  Because he will not stay."

He went to slide upon the
    ice,
  Before the ice would bear;
Then he plunged in above
    his knees,
  Which made poor Simon
    stare.

Simple Simon went to look
  If plums grew on a thistle;
He pricked his fingers very
    much,
  Which made poor Simon
    whistle.

Simple Simon went a-fishing
  For to catch a whale;
All the water he had got,
  Was in his mother's pail.

He went to ride a spotted
cow,
That had a little calf;
She threw him down upon
the ground,
Which made the people
laugh.

Simple Simon went a-hunt-
ing,
For to catch a hare;
He rode an ass about the
street,
But couldn't find one
there.

Once Simon made a great
snowball;
And brought it in to roast;
He laid it down before the
fire,
And soon the ball was lost.

He went for water in a sieve,
But soon it all ran through;
And now poor Simple Simon
Bids you all adieu.

ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE

One, two,
Buckle my shoe;

Three, four,
Shut the door;

Five, six,
Pick up sticks;

Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;

Nine, ten,
A good fat hen;

Eleven, twelve,
Who will delve?

Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids a-courting;

Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids a-kissing;

Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids a-waiting;

Nineteen, twenty,
My plate's empty.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
That was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near;
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.

"Why does the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry;
"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know!"
The teacher did reply.

OH, RARE HARRY PARRY

Oh, rare Harry Parry,
When will you marry?
When apples and peas are ripe,
I'll come to your wedding,
Without any bidding,
And dance and sing all the night.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

I WOULD IF I COULD

I would if I could
If I couldn't, how could I?
I couldn't, without I could,
could I?
Could you, without you
could, could ye?
Could ye, could ye?
Could you, without you
could, could ye?

HUSH, BABY, MY DOLL

Hush, baby, my doll, I pray
you, don't cry,
And I'll give you some bread,
and some milk by and by;
Or perhaps you like custard,
or maybe a tart,
Then to either you are wel-
come, will all my heart.

THREE CHILDREN SLIDING ON THE ICE

Three children sliding on
the ice
Upon a summer's day,
As it fell out they all fell in,
The rest they ran away.

Oh, had these children been
at school,
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one
penny,
They had not then been
drowned.

You parents that have chil-
dren dear,
And eke you that have
none,
If you would keep them safe
abroad,
Pray keep them all at
home.

RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY

Rain, rain,
Go away,
Come again
Another day;
Little Johnny
Wants to play.

THE FIVE TOES

1. "Let us go to the woods," says this pig;
2. "What to do there?" says that pig;
3. "To look for mother," says this pig;
4. "What to do with her?" says that pig;
5. "To kiss her, to kiss her," says this pig.

MONDAY'S CHILD IS FAIR OF FACE

Monday's child is fair of face,
Tuesday's child is full of grace,
Wednesday's child is full of woe,
Thursday's child has far to go,
Friday's child is loving and giving,
Saturday's child works hard for its living;
But the child that is born on the Sabbath day
Is fair, and wise, and good, and gay.

TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away did run!
The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
Till he ran crying down the street.

GEORGIE PORGIE

Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the girls came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away.

HARK, HARK, THE DOGS DO BARK!

Hark, hark, the dogs do bark!
Beggars are coming to town,
Some in jags, some in rags,
And some in velvet gown.

YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a pony,
Stuck a feather in his hat,
And called him Macaroni.

THIRTY DAYS HATH SEPTEMBER

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November;
February has twenty-eight alone,
All the rest have thirty-one;
But Leap Year coming once in four.
February then has one day more.

RING-A-RING-A-ROSES

Ring-a-ring-a-roses,
A pocket full of posies;
Hush! Hush! Hush!
We'll all tumble down.

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman
lived under a hill,
And if she's not gone—
she lives there still.

THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, see how
they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with
the carving-knife,
Did you ever see such a
thing in your life?
As three blind mice.

LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast sat
upon a rail,
Niddle naddle went his head,
wiggle waggle went his
tail.
Little Robin Redbreast sat
upon a hurdle,
With a pair of speckle legs
and a green girdle.

LITTLE DROPS OF WATER

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the pleasant land.

A LITTLE COCK-SPARROW SAT ON A TREE

A little cock-sparrow sat on
a tree,
Looking as happy as happy
could be,
Till a boy came by, with his
bow and arrow.

Says he, "I will shoot the lit-
tle cock-sparrow.
His body will make me a
nice little stew,
And his giblets will make me
a little pie, too."

Says the little cock-sparrow,
"I'll be shot if I stay,"
So he clapped his wings, and
flew away.

I LIKE LITTLE PUSSY

I like little pussy, her coat is
so warm,
And if I don't hurt her she'll
do me no harm;
So I'll not pull her tail, nor
drive her away,
But pussy and I very gently
will play.

TIT-TAT-TOE

Tit-tat-toe,
My first go,
Three jolly butcher boys
All in a row;
Stick one up, stick one down,
Stick one in the old man's
crown!

Eggs, butter, bread,
Stick, stock, stone dead!
Stick him up, stick him down,
Stick him in the old man's
crown!

JOHNNY SHALL HAVE A NEW BONNET

Johnny shall have a new bonnet,
And Johnny shall go to the fair,
And Johnny shall have a new ribbon
To tie up his bonny brown hair.
And why may not I love Johnny?
And why may not Johnny love me?

And why may not I love Johnny,
As well as another body?

And here is a leg for a stocking,
And here is a leg for a shoe,
And here is a kiss for his daddy,
And two for his mammy, I trow.
And why may not I love Johnny?
And why may not Johnny love me?
And why may not I love Johnny,
As well as another body?

AS TOMMY SNOOKS AND BESSY BROOKS

As Tommy Snooks and Bessy Brooks
Were walking out on Sunday,
Says Tommy Snooks to Bessy Brooks:
"Wilt marry me on Monday?"
To-morrow will be Monday.

PAT A CAKE

"Pat a cake, pat a cake,
Baker's man."
"That I will master,
As fast as I can."
"Pat it and prick it,
And mark it with a T,
And put in the oven
For Tommy and me."

ROBIN THE BOBBIN

Robin the Bobbin, the big-belted Ben,
He ate more meat than four-score men;
He ate a cow, he ate a calf,
He ate a butcher and a half,
He ate a church, he ate a steeple,
He ate the priest and all the people!
A cow and a calf,
An ox and a half,
A church and a steeple,
And all the good people,
And yet he complained that his stomach wasn't full.

THERE WERE TWO BLACKBIRDS

There were two blackbirds sat upon a hill,
The one named Jack, the other named Jill.

Fly away, Jack, fly away, Jill;
Come again, Jack, come again, Jill.

LONDON BRIDGE IS BROKEN DOWN

London Bridge is broken down,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
London Bridge is broken down,
With a gay lady.

How shall we build it up again?
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
How shall we build it up again?
With a gay lady.

Build it up with silver and gold,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Build it up with silver and gold,
With a gay lady.

Silver and gold will be stole away,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Silver and gold will be stole away,
With a gay lady.

Build it up with iron and steel,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Build it up with iron and steel,
With a gay lady.

Iron and steel will bend and bow,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Iron and steel will bend and bow,
With a gay lady.

Build it up with wood and clay,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Build it up with wood and clay,
With a gay lady.

Wood and clay will wash away,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Wood and clay will wash away,
With a gay lady.

Build it up with stone so strong,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;

Huzza! 'twill last for ages long,
With a gay lady.

See, a prisoner I have got,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
See, a prisoner I have got,
With a gay lady.

What's the prisoner done to you,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
What's the prisoner done to you,
With a gay lady.

Stole my watch and broke my chain,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Stole my watch and broke my chain,
With a gay lady.

What will you take to set him free?
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
What will you take to set him free?
With a gay lady.

A hundred pounds will set him free,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
A hundred pounds will set him free,
With a gay lady.

A hundred pounds I have not got,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
A hundred pounds I have not got,
With a gay lady.

Then off to prison he must go,
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;
Then off to prison he must go,
With a gay lady.

ONE, HE, LOVES; TWO, HE LOVES

One, he loves; two, he loves;
Three, he loves, they say;
Four, he loves with all his heart;
Five, he casts away.
Six, he loves; seven, she loves;
Eight, they both love.
Nine, he comes; ten, he tarries;
Eleven, he courts; twelve, he marries.

MISTRESS MARY, QUITE CONTRARY

Mistress Mary,
Quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells,
And cockleshells,
And pretty mails all in a row.

LITTLE BETTY PRINGLE

Little Betty Pringle she had a pig.
It was not very little and not very big;
When he was alive he lived in clover,
But now he's dead, and that's all over.

Johnny Pringle he sat down and cri'd,
Betty Pringle she laid down and di'd;
So there was an end of one, two and three;
Johnny Pringle he, Betty Pringle she,
And Piggy Wiggie.

O MY KITTEN, A KITTEN!

O my kitten, a kitten!
And O my kitten, my deary!
Such a sweet pet as this
There is not far nor near-y.
There we go, up, up, up,
There we go, down, down, down,
There we go, backwards and forwards,
And here we go, round, round, round.

MISTRESS MARY, QUITE CONTRARY

I HAD A LITTLE COW

I had a little cow;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle!
I had a little cow, and it had a little calf,
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle; and there's my song half!

I had a little cow;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle!
I had a little cow, and I drove it to the stall;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle; and there's my song all!

AS I WAS GOING TO SELL MY EGGS

As I was going to sell my eggs,
I met a man with bandy legs;

Bandy legs and crooked toes,
I tripped up his heels and he fell on his nose.

LITTLE MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet,
  She sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey;
  There came a big spider,
  And sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet
    away.

BURNIE BEE, BURNIE BEE

Burnie bee, burnie bee,
Say, when will your wed-
  ding be?
If it be to-morrow day,
Take your wings and fly
  away.

THE CUCKOO'S A FINE BIRD

The Cuckoo's a fine bird,
  He sings as he flies;
He brings us good tidings,
  And tells us no lies.

He sucks little birds' eggs,
  To make his voice clear;
And when he says "Cuckoo!"
  The summer is near.

A LITTLE OLD MAN OF DERBY

A little old man of Derby,
  How do you think he
    served me?

He took away my bread
    and cheese,
  And that is how he
    served me.

LITTLE MISS MUFFET

THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Three little kittens, they lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, mother, dear, we greatly fear,
That we have lost our mittens."

"What! lost your mittens, you naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie."
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow,
Then you shall have no pie.

The three little kittens they found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, mother, dear, see here, see here,
See, we have found our mittens."

"Put on your mittens, you silly kittens,
And you may have some pie."
Purr-r, purr-r, purr-r, purr-r,
Oh, let us have some pie.

The three little kittens put on their mittens,
And soon ate up the pie;
"Oh, mother, dear, we greatly fear
That we have soiled our mittens."

"What! soiled your mittens, you naughty kittens!"
Then they began to sigh.
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow,
Then they began to sigh.

The three little kittens they washed their mittens,
And hung them out to dry;
"Oh, mother, dear, do not you hear
That we have washed our mittens?"

"What! washed your mittens! then you're good kittens;
I smell a rat close by."
Hush! hush! mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow,
We smell a rat close by.

THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL

There was a little girl, and she wore a little curl
Right down the middle of her forehead;
When she was good, she was very, very good,
But when she was bad she was horrid.

One day she went upstairs, while her parents, unawares,
In the kitchen down below were occupied with meals;
And she stood upon her head, on her little truckle-bed,
And she then began hurraying with her heels.

Her mother heard the noise, and thought it was the boys
A-playing at a combat in the attic;
But when she climbed the stair, and saw Jemima there,
She took and she did whip her most emphatic.

LITTLE POLLY FLINDERS

Little Polly Flinders
Sat among the cinders,
Warming her pretty little toes!
Her mother came and caught her,
And whipped her little daughter,
For spoiling her nice new clothes.

LITTLE BOB ROBIN

Little Bob Robin, where do you live?
Up in yon wood, sir, on a hazel twig.

THE WINDS THEY DID BLOW

The winds they did blow,
The leaves they did wag;
Along came a beggar-boy,
And put me in his bag.

He took me up to London,
A lady did me buy;
Put me in a silver cage,
And hung me up on high.

With apples by the fire,
And nuts for to crack;
Besides a little feather-bed,
To rest my little back.

SPEAK WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO

Speak when you're spoken to,
Come when once called;
Shut the door after you,
And turn to the wall!

WHEN THE WIND IS IN THE EAST

When the wind is in the east,
'Tis good neither for man nor beast.
When the wind is in the north,
The skilful fisher goes not forth.
When the wind is in the south,
It blows the bait in the fishes' mouth.
When the wind is in the west,
Then 'tis at the very best.

DICKERY, DICKERY, DOCK

Dickery, dickery, dock!
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one, and
down he ran;
Dickery, dickery, dock!

THERE WERE TWO BIRDS

There were two birds sat on
a stone,
Fa, la, la, la, lal, de;
One flew away and then
there was one,
Fa, la, la, la, lal, de;

The other flew after and
then there was none.
Fa, la, la, la, lal, de;
And so the poor stone was
left all alone,
Fa, la, la, la, lal, de.

IF WISHES WERE HORSES

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride,
If turnips were watches, I would wear one by my side,
If "ifs" and "ands" were pots and pans
There'd be no work for tinker's hands.

MARY HAD A PRETTY BIRD

Mary had a pretty bird,
Feathers bright and yellow,
Slender legs—upon my word,
He was a pretty fellow.

LADYBIRD, LADYBIRD

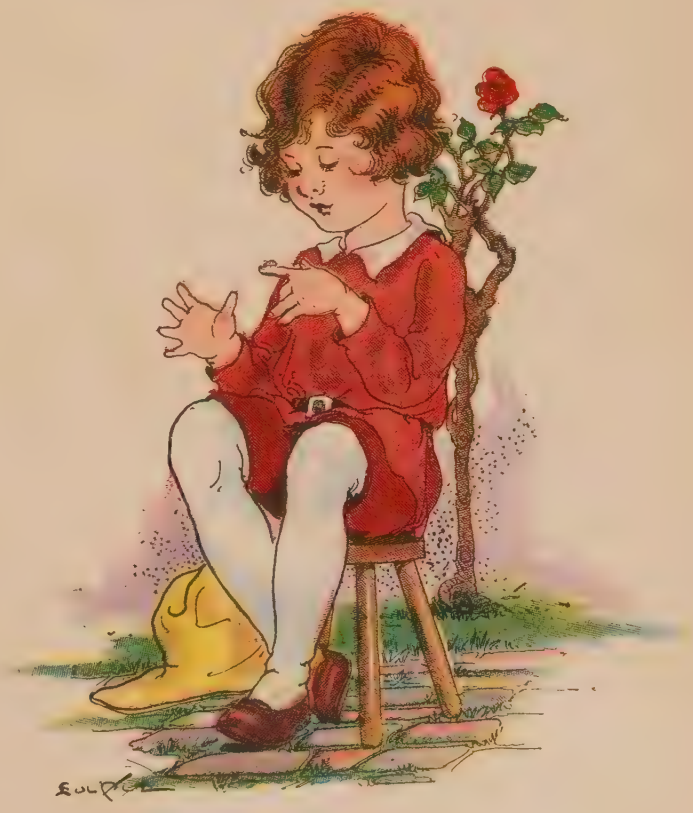
Ladybird, ladybird,
Fly away home,
Your house is on fire,
Your children all gone.
All but one, and her name is Ann,
And she crept under the pudding-pan.

CROSS PATCH

Cross patch
Draw the latch,
Sit by the fire and spin;
Take a cup
And drink it up,
Then call your neighbors in.

BIRDS OF A FEATHER

Birds of a feather flock together,
And so will pigs and swine;
Rats and mice will have their choice,
And so will I have mine.



HOW MANY DAYS HAS MY BABY TO PLAY?

How many days has my
baby to play?
Saturday, Sunday, Mon-
day,
Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday,
Saturday, Sunday, Mon-
day.

BAT, BAT, COME UNDER MY HAT

Bat, bat, come under my hat,
And I'll give you a slice of
bacon;
And when I bake, I'll give
you a cake,
If I am not mistaken.

PEG, PEG, WITH A WOODEN LEG

Peg, Peg, with a wooden
leg—
Her father was a miller;
He tossed the dumpling at
her head.
And said he could not kill
her.

INTERY, MINTERY, CUTERY, CORN

Intery, mintery, cutery, corn,
Apple seed and apple thorn;
Wire, brier, limber lock,
Three geese in a flock,
One flew east, one flew west,
And one flew over the
goose's nest.

COCK CROWS IN THE MORN

Cock crows in the morn to
tell us to rise,
And he who lies late will
never be wise;
For early to bed, and early
to rise,
Is the way to be healthy and
wealthy and wise.

CURLY LOCKS! CURLY LOCKS!

Curly locks! Curly locks! wilt
thou be mine?
Thou shalt not wash dishes,
nor yet feed the swine;
But sit on a cushion and sew
a fine seam,
And feed upon strawberries,
sugar, and cream.

PEASE-PORRIDGE HOT

Pease-porridge hot,
Pease-porridge cold,
Pease-porridge in the pot,
nine days old.

Spell me that without a p
And a clever scholar you
will be.

LITTLE BO-PEEP

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For they still were all fleeting.

Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed,
For they'd left all their tails behind 'em.

It happened one day, as Bo-Peep did stray
Unto a meadow hard by;
There she espy'd their tails, side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.

She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,
Then went over hill and dale, O!
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
To tack to each sheep its tail, O!

ONE, TWO, THREE

One, two, three,
I love coffee,
And Billy loves tea.

How good you be,
One, two, three;
I love coffee,
And Billy loves tea.

LITTLE BO PEEP

IF ALL THE SEAS WERE ONE SEA

If all the seas were one sea,
What a great sea that would be!
And if all the trees were one tree,
What a great tree that would be!
And if all the axes were one axe,
What a great axe that would be!
And if all the men were one man,
What a great man that would be!
And if the great man took the great axe,
And cut down the great tree,
And let it fall into the great sea,
What a splish splash that would be!

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS

The Queen of Hearts
She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day,
The Knave of Hearts
He stole those tarts,
And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts
Called for the tarts,
And beat the Knave full sore;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd steal no more.

JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.

Up Jack got and home did trot
As fast as he could caper;
Went to bed and bound his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

When Jill came in how she did grin
To see Jack's paper plaster;
Mother vexed, did whip her next
For causing Jack's disaster.

BELL HORSES

Bell horses, bell horses,
What time o' day,
One o'clock, two o'clock,
Time to away.

HOT-CROSS BUNS!

Hot-cross buns! Hot-cross buns!
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot-cross buns!
If you have no daughters,
Give them to your sons,
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot-cross buns!
But if you have none of these little elves,
Then you may eat them all yourselves.

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